

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 21, No. 44.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia May 29, 1903.

\$1.00 a Year.

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Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
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given to all business placed in
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Physicians' Cards.
J. L. MARSHALL, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls promptly answered.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Marlinton and Academy, W. Va.
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

First to Twentieth in Marlinton,
Twentieth to Thirtieth Academy.
DR. M. STOUT,
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Will practice throughout Pocahontas
county.
Those needing his services will
please communicate by letter and
make appointments to suit con-
venience.

FURS
Silberman Bros.
Largest Fur House in America.
Branches All Over Europe.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds
of fur skins. Hold your skins until
you get our price list. Write
for it today. We mail it free.
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1230 N. Michigan St., Chicago, Ill.

In Memoriam of Two of Kanawha's
Best and Gallant Sons.
BY "PONY LOCK" JERRY.

Dedicated to James Clark
Welch and Levi Welch, brothers
who now rest under the sacred soil
of Spring Hill Cemetery, Char-
leston, W. Va.

Brave warriors 'tis with mingled
grief and pride,
We see you resting 'neath the sod
United side by side.
Your silent lips for each and all
A message bears that's true,
That only virtue, honor, truth
And courage can construe.

We never can forget their names
Who earned the battle tide,
Who fought on hills and in the
And "Stonewall" Jackson died.
The grave of every fallen brave
Is now a hallowed shrine
And wreaths of laurel and of song
Around them sweetly twine.

The Stars and Bars is folded up
With holy love and care—
That flag whose sacred memories
Forever linger there!
The blood of loyal Southern men
Has deeply died its bars;
But honor still illuminates
Each of its thirteen stars.

Those precious pearls of chivalry
We love and cherish so,
The leaders and the mighty host
That now have gone before,
And those of us who linger
Have borne the chastening rod
Because in it we recognize
The way and will of God.

We no more care for power
Nor cherish hope of sway,
Being brave enough to see and say
God's is the better way.
We have answered to our destiny
And done the best we could,
And scorn to think of bitter things
And not the true and good.

The sword and not the pen for
them
Each glorious deed has told,
For praise in feeble words would
be.

A tribute too cold;
Sleep on heroic vet'rans brave
Beneath your wreaths of glory
While poets breathe your names
in song.

And history tells your story.
Stop fleeting time; one moment
pause;
Nor shift the scenes too fast;
Life's fondest meetings—soon are
over.

And this may be our last
The last until we all shall stand
Where ray and shadow will be
The arbiters to judge that cause
So loved by you and me.

For their in raiment shining
Our resurrected brave,
Our comrades slain in battle
From forest, field and wave—
Will answer to the summons
Again will be marshalled by
By Johnson, Morgan, Stuart,
By Jackson and by Lee.

Not—"The first soldier killed
at the battle of Scary, the second
battle of the civil war.

ODDS AND ENDS.
THE LEGAL LIMIT.

At Cass last week some sports-
men were dishing suckers. They
placed a wire hoop around the
peaceful sucker's neck and yanked
him from the water and slammed
him down on the ground. The
sucker's sensation would no doubt
beggat description.

Soon a couple of dozen were
caught in the big pool below the
dam and were taken down to the
town where they were much ad-
mired. Around one bunch of ex-
ceptionally large suckers (none
of which could have been under
16 in.) an admiring group was
standing. Soon a little maid of
not more than three years came
up and seeing the fish asked: "Is
any of dem under four inches?"
Surely the trout in Leatherbark
Creek have one champion.

THE SCHOOL BLACK-BOARD.
The black-board of a country
school-house has its uses and
studies. I was in one lately and
saw inscribed thereon, Bible texts,
moral precepts and language pro-
fane and obscene.

One bit of verse caught the eye
which we think may be original:
"Oh, pity us, poor little scholars!
A fool for a teacher,
And we pay him thirty dollars!"

THE DENTIST.
Allow us to explain the follow-
ing joke by saying that among
lawyers a table of the different
transfers on which is based the ti-
tle of a tract of land is called an
"abstract of title." A well known

lawyer of Wheeling has been in
Marlinton some months preparing
an abstract of title of the title to
the various tracts in a large land
deal. Since coming here he has
been taken for the county-clerk,
a member of Presbytery, and a
dentist.

The other day as he was at
work wearing out the deed books,
a tall solemn looking man, came
into the office, and sitting down
sized up the man with a deed
book as a lawyer.
Being in need of a little legal
information he asked the lawyer
concerning the law governing the
closing up of by-roads or rights of
way which had been in use for
twenty years or more.

The Wheeling lawyer not wish-
ing to mix in a local scrape replied
that he knew very little about such
things and that he was here doing
a little abstracting.
Then the solemn man had an
idea, and asked: "Are you a den-
tist?"

SALOON.

A man in from the woods in a
town in the upper part of Poca-
hontas was rolling along the street
when he caught sight of highly
moral citizen who regarded his
state with disapproval within every
feature. The upright citizen was
standing in the doorway of his
business house.

The woodsman felt the look and
remarked:
"Pardner, is this a saloon?"
"No!" snapped the incensed
citizen.

"Blamed, good place for one!"
rejoined the woodsman.

The tradition that a trout would
return to the place where it came
to life to spawn, no matter how
far it may have wandered, has
been in existence since the time
man could first see the beauty in
a fancy of this kind. This must
have been ages ago, as the
tendency has ever been downward
since history was discovered until
the realistic dead level of today
has been reached. We make it a
practice to agree with everybody
about everything but run against
an occasional stub, and when some
old owl of a man, who knows
more about the scientific name and
general make up of a plant than
we can ever learn, tells us that
there is no ground upon which
even to base a supposition that the
comfortable traditions which we
have heard by the camp fire ever
since we were big enough to lay
out, are true we look the other
way and feel sorry for the be-
nighted creature. While our
knowledge of latin may be lim-
ited to "Sic Semper Tyrannis,"
and "Montani Semper Liberi,"

we know that all the mysteries of
the spruce woods cannot be
learned in the short time allotted
to man here below. In other
words we can get just as much
good out of a silver dollar as the
man who knows what the "E.
Pluribus Unum" on it means.
This reminds us that some of the
folks are back with their subscrip-
tion, but we guess they will pay.

The time of year has come when
it is customary for us to make
note that the big bass has made
her nest as usual below the Riding
Rock. She has been nesting in
the same identical spot for eight
years, and was as big then as she
is today, full eighteen inches long.
She generally finishes her house-
hold duties by June 10, and on
the 15th there is no sign that a
big bass had ever had her adobe
there other than the little tad-pole
like creature which hangs near the
waters' edge. Years ago before
we had any close season we fished
for this bass as she minded her
own business, but she never paid
any attention to our overtures.
We sincerely trust she may es-
cape any and all snares until the
right one comes along. We won't
be far away when that time comes.

TIMBER & SOFT COAL LANDS WANTED
Have purchaser for fine tract of
timber, large or small, dead direct
with owner, no agents. Geo. R.
Richardson, Real Estate Broker,
1221 Arch Street, Philadelphia
Pa.

THE EYESIGHT OF A TROUT

Some Theories as to the
Seeing Powers.

Trout Fishing has Changed From
Angling to Stalking.

When you see a trout scooting
for cover when you bring your
baleful presence near the thread
of water where it lives, you are
inclined to think that a trout is a
very wise bird as well as a "cui-
culent" and "nourishing" one.
This view redounds to your own
honor and glory for when you take
one by your wiles, you are as
though you had done something.

As a matter of fact a trout has
little more sense than a fishing
worm. It lives in a clear moun-
tain stream the waters of which
are but a continuation of the air
as far as sight is concerned.
The fisherman observes it lying
motionless in the pool and creeps
cautiously near and casts a bit
of steel and feathers near it
and it darts to it and seizes it, it
is drawn from the water. It would
seem that the fish would have seen
the man.

Yet it has often been demon-
strated to me that they have won-
derful eyesight. I have cast flies
at the head of a long shallow pool
and been surprised to see trout
run sixty or seventy feet to the
hook. On one occasion I dropped
a fly at the head of such a
place and was startled to see a
large brown trout issue from a
hole in the rocks at the extreme
lower end of the pool and make
a bee line for the fly. It came as
though it had been shot from a
gun and seized the fly, and in a
few seconds was no more.

Out of conceit I stopped the approx-
imate distance that the trout had
run, it measured twenty-two steps,
It must have seen the flies that
distance and through the water.
If it had seen the flies in the air
it must have also seen me and I
have never been much troubled
by large fierce trout dashing at me.
The eyes of a trout are placed
on the side of the head but there
seems no doubt that it looks for-
ward with much more ease than it
casts a backward glance.

A trout invariably lies with its
head up stream and for this reason
many fishers like to approach a
pool from the foot in streams
where the trout are few and shy.

On our ideal trout streams the
water comes down in successive
steps. The water dashes down a
declivity into a pool and then
spreads out gradually shallowing
until it again breaks down another
riffle to be hauled in the pool be-
low. The up-stream fisher looks
at the pool ahead and sees one or
more trout lying at the foot, this
fish looks like a sentinel but is
probably waiting for some insect
to fall in the water. The trout
will snap it up either as food or
because it is a natural bug collector.
Up to this point the fisher
has seen the trout and it is evident
that the trout is unconscious of
danger, for being in the shallow
water it would make a run for
home on the slightest suspicion
that a man was near. It has learned
that when it sees a man there is
a mysterious and undefined
danger. I have never given a
trout credit for sense enough to
connect a baited hook with danger.
The fish knows nothing of
cause and effect and but for blind
terror that takes away the appetite
it would long ago have disappear-
ed from our waters.

The trout in the position we
have described being ready for
the slaughter, the problem pre-
sented the angler is to project the
fly through the air so that it will
fall beyond the trout and not too
close. If the cast is successful
the trout will have the fly before
the line falls slack in the water,
and as it is no bungler, the
chances are that it has taken a
good hold and will be caught. I
would not give the snap of my
finger for the second cast when
trout are lying out in the way I
have described. On one after-
noon I caught 36 large trout in
this way. Nearly every trout
was in smooth, shallow water and
had to be approached with the

greatest care. But when trout
are caught under these conditions
nearly every one is a large one. I
was not angling that day—I was
stalking those fish.

The hook is carried swiftly
down and a foot or so below a
long rakish body will rise to the
surface and take it in as it floats
by. Under these circumstances a
nine inch trout will look like a
twelve inch. If it is a fly the
trout is on the bank in the frac-
tion of a second. If it takes un-
to its bosom a succulent and nour-
ishing worm, the line cuts strange
doodles in the swirling water and
the fisher is in an agony of un-
certainty and doubt as to when to
strike. Sometimes in these deep
swirling rapids the trout comes
up and refuses the bait, and you
can just make out its outlines by
the red on its sides as though
looking through a twisted glass
darkly.

In the spring trout like to fre-
quent the riffles where the water
rushes swiftly down and yet af-
fords sufficient depth to cover
them. Under these circumstances
they may be taken with a short
pole and line, for the swirling
water ruffles the surface and ob-
scures the view.

Then you see a wonderful pow-
er. The stream may be rushing
by with the speed of a mill race,
and it would seem that the very
pebbles on the bottom would be
rolled from their places, and yet
the trout seems never to move
a fin to maintain its motionless
position against the current. It
may be that it is lying on the bot-
tom or is moving propellers which
we cannot see.

When a big boulder is found
by the stream or a rack heap
forms it becomes an abiding place
for trout and the cover it affords
the veriest novice readers such
places very dangerous to fish.
Such places soon become "fished
out" and on many streams it is
all but useless to try these places,
where under normal circumstances
would be found most of the fish.
The man who has had experience
will look for those bits of water
which are deep enough to maintain
a trout and yet such as escape the
sight of the average fisher.

One still reaps a rich harvest
from under a rack heap if he by
chance finds first there and they
are in the woods.

In 1902 after fishing for hours
with meager results I caught ten
large trout from such a place in a
few minutes. And also hear this
moving tale. Some years ago I
was fishing down a stream with
three flies on my line, I came to a
place where the whole stream
passed under a log heap.

I cast in the eye of the pool
after a careful approach behind a
nettle some dozen of trout darted
in converging lines for the flies and
they seemed to form a gigantic
fan in the movements. I once
heard the Rev. Dr. Quarles preach
and he referred to the calm and
unexciting pursuit of angling.
If he could have been in the
bloody angle of that charge of
that light brigade he might have
felt his pulse beat faster. I con-
fess that I was somewhat demor-
alized but I suppose my hand
worked instinctively and I landed
two fine ones on two of the flies.
The rest retreated to their forti-
fications and I was unable to get
one of them to show itself either
that day or the next when I went
back to the place.

Notice to Teachers.

The first uniform examination
for teachers, will be held in the
Academy building at Marlinton,
W. Va., on the 18 and 19 of June
1903, and will be conducted by
the present board of examiners of
Pocahontas county. All teachers
will come prepared with pen and
ink, as the State Superintendent
requires manuscripts to be written
with ink. Regulation paper will
be furnished from the State Supt.
office. A fee of \$2.00 will be
required from all applicants.
By order of the State Supt. of Free
Schools
James W. Warwick,
Supt. of Schools.

**WE DO FIRST-CLASS
JOB PRINTING—PRICE BROS.**

Obituary.

After a lingering and painful
illness of some weeks, Mrs. Nancy
Galford departed this life at the
home of her son, Brown Galford,
near the town of Cass. She was a
daughter of Jacob Cassell, a pion-
eer of the upper Greenbrier at
Cassell's Ford, and widow of the
late Allen Galford, Esq. The
most of her married life was
passed at the old homestead near
which the town of Cass now
stands.

Her birth date was April 13,
1819, and she died May 15, 1903.
One son, Brown Galford, three
daughters, Mrs. Dallas McLaughlin,
Mrs. George Tacey and Mrs.
David McClure, thirty grand-
children and several great-grand-
children, survive her.

She was received into the pale
of the Presbyterian church, by
Rev. Wm. T. Price about 13
years ago, at McLaughlin chapel,
and the incident is recalled by
him as one of the most touching
and impressive in the course of
his ministerial service. Friends
and neighbors heartily testify that
her christian deportment was sin-
cere and consistent.

The memorial services were con-
ducted at the McLaughlin Chapel
by Rev. J. W. McNeel and the
undersigned who preached the
sermon for the occasion by the
request of the family. Husband
and wife now rest side by side at
the old homestead, the scene of
their mutual toils and endeavors,
for so many years.

H. M. McLaughlin,
Commissioner's Notice.
Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.
April 23, 1903

Sarah F. Burnside, Admx.

**James A. Burnside's Heirs and
Others.**
Pursuant to a decree of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty West Virginia, rendered at the
April Term, 1903, of said Court,
I will proceed at my office in the
court house, at Marlinton, W. Va.
on the 29th day of May, 1903,
to take, state and report to the
said court at its next term thereof
the following matters of account:

First—The real estate of which
James A. Burnside died seized,
with its fee-simple and annual
rental value.

Second—What debts were ow-
ed by the said decedent at the
date of his death with their re-
spective amounts and priorities.
Third—A settlement of the ac-
counts of Sarah F. Burnside, Ad-
ministratrix of James A. Burnside
Fourth—What would be reason-
able attorney's fee to be paid by
the plaintiff in this suit.

Fifth—Any other matter deem-
ed pertinent by the commissioner
or required by any party in inter-
est to be stated.

At which time and place you
all may attend.

T. S. McNEEL,
Commissioner in Chancery.

Notice to Creditors

To the Creditors of James A. Burn-
side, deceased:
In pursuance of a decree of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, made in a cause therein pend-
ing, to subject the real estate of
the said James A. Burnside to the
payment of his debts, you are re-
quired to present your claims
against the estate of the said
James A. Burnside for adjudica-
tion to T. S. McNeel, Commission-
er, at his office in said County, on
or before the 29th day of May,
1903.

Witness, J. H. Patterson,
Clerk of the said Court, this 23rd
day of April, 1903.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice of Dissolution.

The co-partnership existing be-
tween R. W. Hill, J. F. Hill and
T. A. Sydenstricker, under the
firm name and style of J. F. Hill
and Co., was dissolved on the 1st
day of March, 1903, by mutual
consent, by article of agreement
duly made and entered into on
that date. The undersigned part-
ner at that time retired from said
firm.

Given under my hand this 24th
day of April, 1903
T. A. SYDENSTRICKER.

TO THE HILL COUNTRY

A Visit to The Hills of Judea
Notes Along The Route by The
Progressive Pilgrim.

Soon after leaving the train
from Buckeye, returning from my
Stone Foot Log excursion and
wondering when the next hyme-
neal event would transpire I met
Samuel P. Landes on the walk
opposite the Bank, upon explain-
ing my pleasure at seeing him so
nicely spruced up, he modestly
inquired if I felt myself able to
make a trip to the Hills, as far
as Rev. G. S. Weiford's, on the
5th of May, where I would see
when I got there what might be
up. I caught on for a wonder,
and another trip emerged to view
and whoever reads this will find
out that what it all came to.
Squire Kee was so kind as to
furnish a conveyance on Monday
4th of May. Early in the after-
noon he and his daughter Will-
etta drove up to the Inframonte
gate, and she and I took charge
of the team and set out for the
Hills via Huntersville.

At Spice Island our attention
was called to a beautiful hemlock
bush growing on the dead and
decayed branch of a sycamore
tree hanging over the water, ere
long the branch will fall off and
carry the beautiful young tree
with it into the flood and be car-
ried away.

This seems to illustrate the
transitory and unsafe base on
which human hopes may be
placed when we look for happi-
ness only in changing and transi-
tory things so soon to be borne
away by the stream of time.

"Religion should our thoughts
engage
Amidst our youthful bloom
Twill fit us for declining age
And for the awful tomb."

Passing on some distance far-
ther the large deer-lick rock stands
by the road side which once serv-
ed as a blind where hunters would
watch for the deer that frequented
the lick at the opposite edge of
the creek.

When they were young men
the late Josiah Beard and Harry
Moffett were frequent visitors to
Marlin's Bottom for recreation
from their duties in the Clerk's
Office at Huntersville.

With her rigid Scotch Irish no-
tions Mrs. Nancy Poage did not
think it in good form, that young
people should do their sparring
after sundown. Mrs. Poage had
read Prov. 30: 18, 19, and would
take no chances. As a result the
young sparks deemed it more
pleasant to watch deer licks after
that hour, and on their return
would frequently put in most of
the time between sunset and mid-
night at this place in quest of a
deer. Hence it was on some of
the off days, that day light hours
passed attending to the "Deers"

at Marlin's Bottom and enjoying
the fine dinners at noon, then pass
the evening hours by this rock,
waiting for "Deer" to make their
appearance, and that often meant
venison steak for breakfast at
Huntersville for most of the week.
Those were indeed good old times
when life in Pocahontas never
seemed more worth living, if one
should agree with the sentiments
of those young people, as they
were in the habit of expressing
themselves in their subsequent
lives.

After passing the Rock we soon
found that by sliding in and slip-
ping away the boulevard, over
which it was so pleasant to wheel
our way on an errand so interest-
ing as to find out what might be
up farther on, as already hinted
at, was found to be a narrow way,
just wide enough to pass.

In due time there was a choice
of ways, by Huntersville, or by
Judge Moore's "sheep track." The
latter was selected and a beauti-
ful view was had of that

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets
All druggists refund money if it fails
to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on
each box. No.

Commissioner's Sale of Land

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
West Virginia, made at the April
Term, 1903, thereof, in the chan-
cery cause of Uriah Hevener v.
John Grogg and others, the un-
designated special commissioners
will on

Tuesday, June 16th, 1903
at the front door of the court-
house of said Pocahontas County,
proceed to sell by way of public
auction to the highest bidder the
following real estate situated in
Greenbank District of said Coun-
ty:

A tract of 310 acres, being the
same land conveyed to John
Grogg by John W. Slaton and
others on the 28th of January,
1893, by deed of record in said
county in Deed Book 33 at page
276. The forty acres sold to Ida
M. Grogg and the timber sold to
Smith & Whiting is excepted from
this sale.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash.
W. A. BRATTON,
L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioners.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, do here-
by certify that the above named
special commissioners have given
as required by said decree.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:
At rules held in the clerk's
office of the Circuit Court of
Pocahontas county, on the first
Monday, in May, 1903.

**J. E. Erwin, Guardian of Mary
M. Erwin, Georgiana S. Erwin
and Frank L. Erwin, Plaintiff.**

vs.
**Mary M. Erwin, Georgiana S.
Erwin, Frank L. Erwin, E. N.
Moore, Sheriff and as such
Adm'rs of Sarah E. Erwin; J.
E. Erwin and Laura M. Plants,
Defendants.**

The object of the foregoing suit
in chancery, is to sell for the ben-
efit of the infant heirs of the said
Sarah E. Erwin, a tract of 100
acres of land on Alleghany Moun-
tain, in Pocahontas County West
Virginia; and to set aside as null
and void, a deed made by said
Sarah E. Erwin to Laura M.
Plants, pretending to convey said
land, dated Dec. 17, 1889 and of
record in the clerks office of the
County Court of Pocahontas coun-
ty, West Virginia, in deed book
No. 20, at page 172. This day
came the plaintiff by his attorney;
and on his motion, and it appear-
ing by affidavit filed, that the de-
fendant, Laura M. Plants is a non
resident of this State, it is order-
ed that she do appear within one
month after the date of the first
publication hereof, and do what
is necessary to protect her interest
in this suit.

J. H. PATTERSON, CLERK.
W. A. Bratton, sol.